

Mr. Beecher on Hell.
Mr. Beecher called the attention of those who cling to the idea of an everlasting hell to the fact that it is not taught at all in the Old Testament, asserting that in the administration of a nation which was avowedly directly under the Divine care, "there was a period of four or five thousand years during which the doctrine was not taught once." It was evident that among the Jews there was a certain idea of a hereafter of pain, but the teaching of a gross, sensual, material torment "belonged to the Roman mind." It was "the creation of the medieval age, and there had come down to us lingering remnants of it." When the Roman Catholic Church organized itself gradually, it selected as its most powerful instrument the keys. "No sceptre in the King's hand, no sword in a general's hand, no instrument of torture in inquisitorial hands ever had the power in it that was in the keys. They typified the church's claim to lock and unlock the gates of heaven and hell for every human soul, and while the church magnified the joys of the redeemed in Paradise, their imagination was absolutely drunken with the suffering of the damned souls that went out unregenerate at death." While the Protestant Reformation there was a great deal of this, yet it retained much of it, and it might be said that the popular notion of hell now was gross, barbaric and devilish. "I believe," added Mr. Beecher, "there is a period of penitence that follows transgression in this life but it is mental, it is moral; it is in the other life and under certain circumstances, a remorse, a self-condemnation. As a man who has squandered his estate and is brought to poverty and then begins to think what he might have had, so I can understand how a man's mind may torture him with constant reminders of what he has lost. Pain and pleasure are disciplinary, and are designed in the divine economy to work out afterward, if not here, a salvable state of mind."
—[N. Y. Herald.]

A Peculiar Affliction.
Mr. Edward Cowles, the editor of the Cleveland Leader, has a peculiar affliction. From boyhood he has been troubled with deafness, somewhat of the nature of color blindness. He has never heard the sound of the birds, and until he grew to manhood he had always thought the music of birds was a poetic fiction. "You may fill the room with noisy birds," says Mr. Cowles, "and they may all sing at once and I never would hear a note, but I would hear the fluttering of their wings. I never heard the hissing sound of the human voice, consequently, not knowing the existence of that sound, I grew up to manhood without ever making it in speech. A portion of the consonants I never hear, yet I can hear all the vowels. About a quarter of the sounds in the voice I never hear, and I have to watch the motion of the lips and be governed by the sense of the remarks in order to understand what is said to me. I have walked by the side of a policeman going home at night, and seen him blow his whistle, and never would hear it, although it could be heard by others half a mile away. I never heard the upper notes of a piano, violin, or other musical instrument, although I would hear all the lower notes." Mr. Cowles has consulted some of the most eminent surgeons, physicians, and assistants in the country, and they are unanimous in declaring his peculiar affliction to be without a precedent.

Two Cheap Medicines.
One of the cheapest medicines that mortals can use is sleep. It is a sovereign remedy for weakness; it relieves languor, it cures restlessness, uneasiness and irritability; it will remedy headache, toothache and backache and heartache; it also cures nervousness. When weary we should rest; when exhausted we should sleep. To resort to stimulants is suicidal; what weary men need is sleep. The lack of sleep causes neuralgia, paralysis and insanity. Many a person dies for want of sleep, and the point where a sufferer turns his back from the very gates of death to the open path of life is where he sinks to sleep. Of almost every sick man it may be said, as of Lazarus, "If he sleep he shall do well." Another excellent medicine is sunshine. The world requires more of it, morally and physically. It is more potent than morphine, and more potent than poppies. It is good for liver complaint, for neuralgia, for rheumatism, for melancholy—for everything. Make your rooms sunny and cheerful; build your houses so as to command the sunlight all day long.

The cashier enters the private office of the President, nervous and agitated. "Sir," he says, "I have something on my mind which I feel myself compelled to disclose to you, though for months I have striven to conceal it." The President turns pale. "The fact is, I—I love your daughter." The President breathes a sigh of relief. "Ah, you love my daughter. Do you ever make any errors in your books, or in counting your cash? Find yourself abstracted, eh?" "Never, sir!" with pride. "Then, sir, I must decline to encourage your suit. You are not really in love."

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 17.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1881.

WHOLE NUMBER 485.

Reminded of a Story.

Suppose Conkling and Platt's little game of bluff should finally win, what would still be the country's opinion of these two worthies? The question is best answered by a recent incident in Arkansas. Two Northern sharks lingered at Hot Springs until their conjoint funds had dwindled to \$25, and it required \$50 to take them to their homes. "Roe," said Doe, "we must raise a stake by hook or crook. You have noticed that old Dave, who sits every afternoon under the big oak tree in front of his house on Blank street, is reported to be the happy possessor of both dollars and opinions. You saunter down that way, casually engage him in conversation, lay a wager with him on any preposterous proposition, to be decided by the first man that comes along. Bet him that his oak tree is a beech, and, when the money is up, tip me a buck down at the corner." Doe tumbled to the racket with that quickness of perception that is the child of necessity. He ambled listlessly down the street to where his victim sat with uncared-for head in the shade of his favorite tree.

"That's a fine tree, my friend," said Doe. "What kind of a tree do you call it?" "This tree? Why any child in Arkansas could tell you that this is an oak tree."

"My dear sir, I do not like to question your correctness, but you are certainly mistaken. That is a beech tree."

"Well now, I would just like to bet you \$100 that it is not a beech tree," replied old Dave, as he ran his arm to the elbow into the capacious pocket of his pantaloons. "I don't want your money," answered Mr. Roe, "and I haven't so much as \$100 with me now, but I'll see you \$25 and leave the question to the first passer-by."

Up went the money and along came Doe in a great hurry to meet a man on the next corner.

"Bog pardon, stranger," said Roe, "but we've got a little difference of opinion as to what sort of tree that is, and you shall settle this dispute."

"That," said Doe, with a positive, but disinterested air, "why, any fool would know that is a beech tree."

Doe hands over the money, and, rising from his seat, he remarked, in the mildest manner imaginable: "Gentlemen, you've won the stake and you're welcome to it, but before we separate, it may be forever, permit me to say that you are very the most dauntless folk that ever set foot in the State of Arkansas."—[Courier Journal.]

How to Buy a Horse.

An old horseman speaking of this subject says: "If you want to buy a horse don't believe your own brother. Take no man's word for it. Your eye is your market. Don't buy a horse in harness. Unhitch him and take everything off but the halter and lead him around. If he has a corn, or is stiff, or has any other failing, you can see it. Let him go by himself a little ways, and if he staves right into anything you may know he's stone blind. No matter how clear and bright his eyes are he can't see any more than a bat. Back him up, too. Some horses show their weakness or tricks that way when they don't in any other. But be as smart as you can, and you'll get caught sometimes. Even an expert gets stuck. A horse may look ever so nice, and go a mile in a minute, and yet have fits for instance. There isn't a live man could tell it till something happens. Or he may have a weak back. Give him the whip and he goes for a mile or two; then, all of a sudden, he sits down on the rear. After a rest he gets up and starts again, but he soon sits down for good, and nothing but a derrier could raise him. Do you know what a dummy is? Well, I'll tell you. He's a horse that doesn't know anything. A dark stall and over-feeding have ruined his digestion and that has affected his brain. Drive him out a ways and pretty soon he will jerk his head around and pull straight on one line. You can't hold him; it's no use to try. The first you know he has dumped you in a ditch, or smashed you up against a lamp-post. Tie him in a stable and he'll back up till he breaks every halter on his head. Stretch a rope across the end of the stall so he can't back out and he'll climb the wall."

Twelve years ago George Smith, of Columbia county, in this State, married a pretty girl named Carrie Miller. After several years of wedded life a wealthy bachelor fell in love with Carrie, and George consented to sell all right, title and interest in her for the sum of \$2,000. The money was paid, George resigned his office and lent the \$2,000 to his brother Abner, of Dutchess county, to be invested in improvements upon a farm. Now he wants the money back, and asks for it. It is in the possession of this suit that George's true marital history is brought to light. Abner sets up a counter-claim for board, washing, clothes and supplies, and threatens George with a criminal prosecution for theft.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.—We find the following in the *Courier Journal*, which we recommend to poultry raisers. The remedy is inexpensive and well worth trying: "After twenty-four years experience in chicken raising, I give one sure and effectual: Mix food in water in which copers has been dissolved. You can feed with this till their bills will be green, still they will grow and be lively. It causes them to sneeze, which expels the worm from the windpipe. It is better than the operation of inserting horse hair, feather or grass into the windpipe, as that is painful and frequently causes death by crowding the worms together and stopping the air passages."

A peasant lately entered a coffee house in Milan where door was written the traditional "Coffee with Billiards." He called a waiter and ordered: "Give me a cup of coffee with billiards." The waiter laughed, and the peasant said that he had committed a blunder. "Who said I wanted coffee with billiards?" he added, "bring me only a slice."

An Astonished Minister.

A ridiculous scene occurred at Palmyra recently. The furnace in the basement of the church is reached by a trap door which is right beside the pulpit. There was a new preacher there from abroad, and he did not know anything about the trap door. Before the service commenced, the sexton went down to fix the fire before the new minister arrived. The minister had got warmed up in his sermon, and was picturing to his hearers hell in all its heat. He had got excited and told of the lake of burning brimstone below, where the devil was at work, and where the heat was ten thousand times hotter than a political campaign, where the souls of the wicked would roast and fry and stew until the place froze over. Wiping the perspiration from his face, he said, pointing to the floor, "Ah, my friends, look down into that seething, burning lake—and—" Just at this point the trap door raised a little, and the sexton's face, with coal smut all over it appeared. He wanted to come up and hear the sermon. If he had broke loose the new minister could not have been more astonished. He stepped back, grasped his manuscript, and was just about to jump from the pulpit, when a deacon on the front seat said, "It's all right, brother; he has only been down below to see about the fire." The sexton came up and shut down the trap door, the color came back to the face of the minister, and he went on, though the incident seemed to take the tuck all out of him. A traveling man who happened to be at the church tells us that he knows the minister was scared, for he sweat so that the perspiration ran right down on the carpet and made a puddle as though a dipper of water had been tipped over there. The minister says he was not scared, but we don't see how he could help it.—[Peck's Sun.]

Chinese Version of the Prodigal Son.

"A man, he two sons. Some speak to father, father got money; give some he; father he take it all right. I just now give you half. He give him half; he go long way—like me come to China to New York. No be careful of money, use too much; money all gone; he velly hungry. He went to man. He want work, he say all light, he tell him feed pig. He give pig beans, and he eat with pigs himself. He just now talker. 'My father he lick man—muchee money. What for me stay here hungry? I want to go back and see my father. I say to him, I velly bad. He know I bad. Emperor (God) see I bad. No he son, me be coolie.' He go backe longer way, father see him. He takes him on the neck. Son say, I velly bad, I just now be no your son, I coolie.' His father talk to boy and say, 'Gettee him hand-some coat; give he ring; give he shoes; bring fat cow—kill cow, give him to eat. They velly glad. He alle same dead, just now come back alive; he lost; he get back. Number one son come. He hear music; he telle coolie, 'What for makee music?' He say, 'Your brother come back; your father velly glad he no sick; he kill fat cow.' Number one son velly angry. Father he come out; he say, 'No, no be angry. Number one son say, I stay all time with father; never makee him angry. My father never kill one fat cow for me. My brother he velly bad; he use money too much; he gave fat cow and music.' Father say, 'You no lack, he just dead; he come to life; he lost; now comee back.' They make music."

Gov. Blackburn.—We are informed that the Secretary of State, or his assistant, get \$2 for issuing each pardon, and with Blackburn as Governor we doubt if there is a bank official in the State who holds so lucrative a position. We are told at one time the supply greatly exceeded the demand, and that some 300 pardons for mountain kluiklers lay in the office without takers, and they were notified to come forward by advertisement in a newspaper—the \$2, you know. Notwithstanding Governor Blackburn's dirty insinuations, he is to Judge Dulany as a sissy to a hyperion. And one Blackburn to offer for the governorship with Hon. W. L. Dulany as his opponent, our respected Judge would have for his supporters the peace-loving, law-abiding citizens of the State, while the criminals, pardoned or prospective, the gamblers and tipplers, and the very small remnant of those who have not become disgusted with Blackburn since supporting him in his last race, would form a corporal's guard and cast their votes for the big blunder.—[Bowling Green Democrat.]

ADVERTISING.—The *Lacon Home Journal* gets off the following good one on the profession: The Jersey county medical society, some time ago, resolved not to advertise their names in the newspapers. It was considered "quackery" to mention themselves in print. A meeting of this astute body was lately held, which the *Democrat* reported, omitting all names, merely interlarding the account with numerous dashes, as: Dr. — in the chair Dr. —, secretary, Dr. — moved, etc. Now the doctors are as mad as hornets, and there are not dashes enough outside of a type-foundry to express the highly objectionable words used by them when commenting upon the apparently sincere and courteous effort of the editor to respect their plainly spoken resolution.

Gov. Blackburn's inexcusable, vulgar and profane allusion to Judge Dulany, of the Bowling Green Circuit Court, as reported by the *Courier-Journal*, would have been shocking enough on the lips of a Lafayette street pimp, but issuing from the mouth of the executive of a great State, it was simply monstrous, and enough to cause the cheek of every decent man in Kentucky to burn with shame.—[Breckinridge News.]

BORAX IN BATH.—A teaspoonful or more of powdered borax thrown into the bathtub while bathing will communicate a velvety softness to the water, and at the same time invigorate and rest the bathers. Persons troubled with nervousness or wakeful nights will find this bath of great benefit.

"PRAISE THE LORD."

MANCHESTER, June 13, 1881.

We supposed the meeting was closed on last Wednesday night, and that we should start for Hyden by 8 o'clock Thursday morning; but the waters were so flush and the sky so lowering that we did not venture to cross the one nor risk the other, and the upshot of it was that we remained over another Sabbath. The congregation, having been formally dismissed, was a little slow to gather again, and Thursday and Friday were rather "dull days" for soul-harvesting. Saturday the people had almost restored the *status quo*, so far as attendance was concerned, and there was an ingathering of 28. The whole number of confessions at the supposed closing Wednesday night was 48, the harvest at the last service being 57; Thursday, 6; Friday, 4; Saturday, 28. Yesterday a real "LORD'S DAY" harvest, 20 in the morning, 21 in the afternoon and 41 at night—total for Manchester, 558. PRAISE THE LORD! We are off for Hyden this morning—holding services this afternoon at the mouth of Big Creek, (17 miles on the way), tarrying all night in the vicinity. Hope to begin work in Hyden Tuesday night. Our three weeks in Manchester were very delightful ones, apart from the glorious work of the LORD, and we part from the dear friends here with a regret only softened by the thought that the dear Master will compensate for it "an hundred fold" in the blessings that await us ahead. "Always more to follow" takes the sting out of "farewell." O, the joy of serving HIM! Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

[This letter was intended for last week's paper, but it did not reach here till Saturday.—Ed.]

Clara Belle says: "At Bay Ride suburb, I lately saw six little girls racing away on bicycles like grown experts. I also saw several girls of full growth on two wheels. They were astride the vehicles, man fashion, and one was using a machine so tall that her legs were stretched to the utmost in reaching the pedals. The place was secluded, and they were not abashed by the scrutiny of one of their own sex. They had been training in expectation of indulging freely in the sport at a retired White Mountain resort during the summer, and there is some probability that their example will be extensively followed by fashionable women. They were very loose trousers of thin flannel, plaited at the waist and ankles, and made no indelicate display, the drapery being almost as full as though the garment were not bifurcated. There seems to be no reason why a modest woman shouldn't ride the bicycle, and ride it astraddle."

"Well, Father Brown, how did you like the sermon yesterday?" asked a young preacher. "You see, parson," was the reply, "I haven't a fair chance at the sermons of yours. I am an old man now, and have to sit pretty well back by the stove; and there's old Miss Smith, Widow Tall, 'n Rylan's darters, 'n Nabby Birt, 'n all the rest a-settin' in front o' me with their mouths wide open a-swallerin' down all the best of the sermon, an' what gets down to me is pretty poor stuff, parson, pretty poor stuff."

A man may work twelve hours a day for fifteen years on a morning newspaper without taking a vacation for the benefit of his health; but should the same man get a position in one of the Government departments at Washington, where they commute at 9 o'clock A. M., and quit at 3 P. M., in less than a year he would be so "overworked" and worn out that he would want a six-weeks' holiday to recuperate. It must be in the drinking water.—[Norristown Herald.]

During the Spring of 1863, a friend in conversation with Mr. Lincoln about the approaching Presidential election, said that nothing could defeat him but Grant's capture of Richmond, followed by his nomination and acceptance. "Well," said the President, "I feel very much like the man who said he didn't want to die particularly, but if he had got to die, that was precisely the disease he would like to die of."

At Cervia, on the Adriatic sea, the festival of "marrying the sea" was celebrated with great solemnity last month. The Bishop at the head of a brilliant procession marched to the edge of the water and cast the wedding ring into the surf, according to the old Venetian style when the Duke "married" the republic to its annual bride, the Adriatic.

After a State election in New York in which the Republican party was defeated, Lincoln was asked how he felt after having heard the news. He replied: "Something like the boy in Kentucky who stubbed his toe while running to see his sweetheart. He said he was too big to cry and too badly hurt to laugh."

Peddlers of the revised New Testament do tolerably well in cities and large villages, but make hardly any sales in the country, where any alteration of the sacred book is generally regarded as awful profanation. The pious women of Weldon, Iowa, chased an agent out of town.

CHICKEN CHOLERA REMEDY.—Blue vitrol, one ounce dissolved in one gallon of water; give one ounce of this in one gallon of drinking water every morning; use an iron or tin vessel. It is a sure cure.

Buckingham, Vt., beats the world! A lady resident of that county gave birth, about ten days ago, to twins, one of whom was born with a full set of teeth, both upper and lower.

A Mississippi man puts it thus: "At the earnest solicitation of those to whom I owe money, I have consented to become a candidate for County Treasurer."

Jeff. Davis Describes His Capture.

In his book on "The Rise and Fall of the Confederacy," Jefferson Davis has this to say of his capture by the United States troops: "As it was quite dark in the tent I picked up what was supposed to be my 'raglan,' a waterproof light overcoat, without sleeves; it was subsequently found to be my wife's, so very like my own as to be mistaken for it; as I started my wife thoughtfully threw over my head and shoulders a shawl. I had gone perhaps fifteen or twenty yards when a trooper galloped up and ordered me to halt and surrender, to which I gave a defiant answer, and, dropping the shawl and raglan from my shoulders, advanced toward him. He leveled his carbine at me, but I expected, if he fired, he would miss me, and my intention was, in that event, to put my hand under his foot, tumble him off on the other side, spring into his saddle and attempt to escape. My wife, who had been watching, when she saw the soldier aim his carbine at me, ran forward and threw her arms around me. Success depended upon my instantaneous action, and recognizing that the opportunity had been lost, I turned back." He denies that Col. Frichard was present at the capture, and says he did not put in an appearance for more than an hour after.

The Kentucky Commissioner of Agriculture, whose use of the words "we" and "our" suggests a probable tapeworm, makes returns for the month of May. It is an interesting document, and it ventures, in one striking sentence, to assert that "the world must be fed." One might interpret the paragraph about corn to mean that the crop does not start well, and there can be no mistaking the real intent and full meaning of the statement that "bee pasturage was never better."

The indentured thus held out for farmers and bee-grazers of other States to drive their bees over into Kentucky and turn them out to pasture is something to seriously consider, especially in those parts of the State where the fences are paid more salary. Whatever it is, it is certainly not enough for a man who has to look after the bee pastures and try to keep the little green apples from falling off the trees.—[Louisville Commercial.]

THEY WERE SURPRISED.—Do surprise parties surprise?—[Lowell Citizen.] That depends. A crowd of young people advanced on a house the other evening for the purpose of surprising a young lady. They were met at the door by a stalwart woman, mother of the young lady, who remarked: "You can't come in. When I want company, or my daughter wants company, we know enough to invite it another evening. Good evening." The surprised were thoroughly surprised that time.—[New Haven Register.]

"I feel," said the fat passenger, as the train crossed the Ohio line, "that I am in the land of statesmen. There is a smell of the post-office in the air, and the low, sweet sound of a consulate is heard in the very distance. I see the shadowy forms of marshals yet to be, and out of the dreamy gates of the impossible I see the sad procession of never-to-be Supreme Judges. It is a dear and favored land, this grand old step-mother of Presidents."

A Sunday-school teacher in Maine, who had grown eloquent in picturing to his little pupils the beauties of Heaven, finally asked: "What kind of little boys go to Heaven?" A lively little four-year-old boy held up his hand. "Well, you may answer," said the teacher. "Dead ones!" The little fellow shouted!

Mark Twain, in placing his name in the autograph testimonial to Mrs. Hayes, wrote the following: "Total abstinence is so excellent a thing that it cannot be carried to too great an extent. In my passion for it I even carry it so far as to totally abstain from total abstinence itself."

Girls, cut this out and paste it in your scrap-book: "An honest, upright, hard-working young man is worth a thousand loafers in the harness. A top makes a very good plaything, but a very poor husband."

The two most precious things on this side of the grave are our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of one, and the weakest whisper of the other.

"Do you play the piano?" "No; I don't play the piano, but my sister Hannah, who is in Savannah, she plays the piano in a most charming manner. Have a banana?"

Perpetual motion is perhaps impossible to obtain, but you can approximate it by putting a boy on a chair at a funeral and telling him to be still.—[Boston Post.]

The papers have a deal to say about the means of egress from our theaters. Fog says he is more troubled about the means of entrance.—[Boston Transcript.]

A snake, swallowed some turkey eggs in Talbotton, Ga. In a short time they hatched, and the little turkeys came out of the snake's mouth.—[Rome Courier.]

Ideas are like beads; men do not have them till they grow up.—[Voltaire.]

PROFESSIONAL.

FRANK L. WOLFORD, MASTERSON PEYTON.
F. L. WOLFORD & M. PEYTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LIBERTY, KY.
Special attention given to collections. Office over R. T. Pierce's store. (40-17)

THOMAS P. HILL, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office on Lexington Street.

JAS. E. DUNLAP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and in the Court of Appeals. I solicit a share of public patronage. Office over Harris, Durham & Pugh's.

JAMES G. GIVENS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.
Practices in all the Courts. Collections promptly made. 44-17

J. S. & R. W. HOCKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office over McAllister & Little's Store.

S. S. MYERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office with Judge Phillips in the Court-house Square.

T. W. VARNON, WALLACE E. VARNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office in Court Square.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

NOTICE
I WILL BE IN STANFORD TWO WEEKS of each month, from first Monday, and in Lexington two weeks of each month, from third Monday. Office in St. Asaph Hotel, over Mattingly & Son's store. [See sign.]

62-11 R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

CONFECTIONERY
—AND—
LUNCH HOUSE!
THE CITIZENS OF LEXINGTON are respectfully informed that I have opened a full line of Confectioneries of all kinds in Stanford, next door to McRoberts and Stagg's, and in addition, will serve.

HOT LUNCHES AT ALL HOURS.
Oaks, Leaf Bread, Pies, etc., always on hand and special orders filled on the shortest notice.
62-11 JOHN T. HARRIS, D.

J. T. HARRIS,
The Proprietor of the
Commercial Hotel,
Has opened a nice
Meat and Provision Store
Just opposite the St. Asaph Hotel, and will keep Vegetables, Oysters, Fish and Fruits, and make special orders filled on the shortest notice. 62-11

MYERS HOTEL,
STANFORD, KY.
E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop'r.

This Old and Well-Known Hotel Still Maintains its High Reputation,
—AND—
Its Proprietor is Determined that it shall be Second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to the Comfort of their Guests.

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers. The Bar will be always supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars. An excellent Library is attached.

ST. ASAPH HOTEL,
STANFORD KY.
THOS. RICHARDS, Prop'r

OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FEB. 25th, 1878

FARE, \$2.00 PER DAY.
—AND—
CENTRALLY LOCATED.
Special Accommodations for Commercial Travelers.
Baggage Transferred Free of Charge.

WALL PAPER!

WALL PAPER!

WALL PAPER!

New Styles just received

—AT—

McROBERTS & STAGG'S.

F. STUKENBORG & BRO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in All Kinds of

FURNITURE!!

MATTRESSES, CHAIRS,

Parlor Suits, &c.

Nos. 9 and 11 East Pearl Street,

CINCINNATI, O.

YOU WILL SAVE 10 PER CENT. ON A

bill of goods at our house.

French Dressing Case Sets,

Marble Top with Large Glass,

At \$45, \$50, \$60, \$75 & Upwards.

Bureau Sets, \$20, \$25, \$30 and up.

Parlor Suits, Seven Pieces,

Either in Hair, Cloth or Terry.

At \$30, \$35, \$40, \$50 & Upwards.

We warrant all our goods to be made of thoroughly

seasoned lumber, and to give entire satisfaction.

No charge for packing or cartage. All goods delivered

to boat or railroad free of charge.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

Nos. 9 & 11 East Pearl St., Lower Side,

Near Main, Cincinnati, Ohio.

P. O. STORE.

J. R. WARREN & SON

—GO TO THE P. O. STORE FOR—

Fruit Jars of all Kinds, Tin Fruit

Cans,

Sealing Wax, Jelly Glasses, Brass

Kettles, Enameled Kettles,

Fly Traps, Wire Dish Covers, Water Coolers, Ice

Cream Freezers,

Fluting Machines, Milk Crocks, Churns and

Jars, Whet Stones,

Buckeye Sections, Seythes and Snathes, Pitch Forks, &c.

You will find there, also, a fine assortment of Fancy

Groceries, Extracts of all kinds, and a good stock of Staple

Groceries.

SALE OF A LOT.

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1881.

At the Court-House door in Stanford, will be offered

as public sale to the highest bidder, the LOT

in the rear of the Presbyterian Church. Terms cash.

By order of the Board of Trustees of Stanford.

62-11 JOHN J. McROBERTS, Clk.

TO THE PUBLIC!

Finding that I can not follow the shoe-making

business with any degree of justice to my health,

I have returned to the Sewing Machine business,

and am again with the

Old Reliable and Genuine Singer Co.,

And prepared to

THE intelligent compositor does not always show his intelligence, as many an editor has found to his chagrin; but some of his mistakes, while mortifying, are often very amusing. Last week, for instance, we wrote in our usual fine eulogistic style, which is an improvement even on the celebrated Spencerian system, something about Conkling, in which connection the name of Gov. Sprague naturally appeared. The intelligent compositor knew we didn't mean Gov. Sprague, and therefore set it up "George W. Sprague." Of course he was taken out and killed. Then sometime ago an article which said that Point Isabel, on the Cumberland river, was named in honor of Alfonso's mother, was changed by the i. e. to read, "Al. Jones' mother." This last was done by our old and valued lightning typewriter, Gen. F. J. White, and while we are not at all sure that vengeance on him that he so justly deserved, the old man has never been the same from that day to this. Not long since a reporter told of somebody's son being very low of fever. It was "set up" "son," instead of "son," and we not only lost a subscriber but got a pretty big "piece of his mind" to make us remember the circumstance. We might multiply mistakes of the kind, but it makes us bloodthirsty, makes us yearn to feed the worms with some poor, unfortunate, orphaned typographer's carcass, and therefore we desist.

THE fact that John Sherman is regarded as a great financier and statesman, should not protect his conduct of the office of Treasurer of the United States from the closest investigation. Enough has been shown to prove that he was not half as honest as he might have been. In fact, it is of evidence that he used the people's money for his own use as freely as many a man who has suffered punishment for it. He gave him \$500 worth of daily papers and made the government pay for them. He gave him dinners and charged them to the government as "table covers." His toilet soap and linen handkerchiefs cost the government \$1,384.50, the whole bill of personal articles charged up amounting to \$128,716.19. John should be made to suffer. It will hardly do to make a cat's paw of Pincus and other smaller rascals. "Let no guilty man escape," even if he does hold a Senatorship from the great State of Ohio.

GEN. WICKHAM, Chairman, and the members of the Republican State Executive Committee of Virginia, called on President Garfield a few days ago to ask his endorsement of a regular Republican ticket, and to request him to give no aid or comfort to the Mahone Republican party. The President, who shows every day his vacillating disposition and his utter inability to say Yes or No, received them kindly, but did not commit himself. The Committee has called a Convention to be held at Staunton, August 24th, for the nomination of candidates for State offices. The Committee also declared John W. Lewis, who was recently nominated for Lieutenant-Governor on the Republican ticket, and who was Chairman of the State Republican Central Committee, no longer a member of the committee.

GEN. GRANT, after having gained the credit of being a deep man, because of his silence, has become as glib as an old woman, and consequently is daily detracting from his ill-earned reputation. He has been abusing Garfield without stint, because he would not lie down and let Conkling walk over him, and has been paying his compliments to numerous other men who seem to have crossed him. He announces that he will not be a candidate for President in 1884, and he is right. Conk has gone down forever, and Grant and his crowd must go with him.

A WOMAN can do almost anything when she tries. One in Tennessee tried to see how many children she could have at a birth, and the result surprised her husband and the natives. When the fun was over a count of noses began and seven blue-eyed babies, all girls, and varying in weight from one to five pounds, were found lying around. The daddy is a Christian man, and wants to obey the divine command to "increase and multiply," but he says he'll "be damned" if he thinks the whole business ought to be thrown on him.

A MAN named Grieco is attempting a forty-five days' fast at Chicago, and has reached his 25th day. The matter creates little or no attention, and Mr. Grieco is likely to be forgotten even before he finishes his foolishness. The fate of Tanner ought to have been sufficient to prove to him that notoriety gained in such a way is very short-lived. The Doctor tried lecturing but did not draw, and now he has, we learn, degenerated to a third-class sewing machine agent.

THE Democrats at Albany do not seem to have given up the hope of electing members of their party to succeed Conkling and Platt. It was discovered that Jacobs was ineligible and Clarkson N. Potter has been nominated in his stead. It would be a death-blow to Conk if a Democrat should get the place he threw away, but which he now so earnestly longs to regain.

COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS BENTLEY having been requested to do so by Garfield has tendered his resignation, and Marshal Dudley, the man who manipulated the elections in Indiana, has been appointed to his place. The President seems determined that no rascal who served him shall escape a fat office.

SECRETARY WINDOM has very properly abolished the office of Custodian of the Treasury, there being no warrant for it by law, and Mr. Pitney, who grew fat on his stealings, has been ordered down and out. He should have been ordered to spend a term in some penitentiary at hard labor.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE is going to get himself disliked by his Radical friends the first thing he knows. His sermon last Sunday was on bribery, intended especially to rebuke the Albany sinners who offered and took a bribe of \$2,000 to vote for Dewey.

LUKE BLACKBURN, the famous racer, has let down, and will be retired from the turf. The other Luke has been played out some time, but he won't be retired for two years, unless the Legislature has backbone enough to do its duty.

A FEW weeks ago we gave our newspaper friends the benefit of our experience with one A. J. Bebout, a self-styled advertising agent, of Toledo, O., who has the French Kidney Pad advertisement running in nearly every paper in the State, but only two, the Lexington Transcript and the Winchester Sun, profited by it. The other papers either do not value their space or are proud to publish the picture of the girl, whose entire costume consists of a veil around her shoulders and a pad on the small of her back.

A YOUNG lawyer at Morehead, Ky., blew his alleged brains out because a thirteen-year-old girl refused to reciprocate his affection. The fellow, as big a fool as he is, deserves more credit than most of the young lawyers. He saw that the crop was entirely too heavy for the demand, and that a brilliant lawyer, with no one to love, was a demerit no-account body. His example might be followed with profit by numerous and sundry pettifoggers who clutter the earth.

SENATOR BECK occupies a warm place in the hearts of the people of this District, and it would be a pretty hard matter to elect a man to the next General Assembly who is not pledged to vote for him. The rugged old Scotchman has done some things which we do not approve, but he has steered on the main a mighty straight course, and ought to be re-elected by acclamation, if possible.

CONKLING says that a majority of the Republican members of the New York Legislature are either corrupt rascals or henchmen of monopolies. Conk may be right, but it is strange he did not say so till he refused to make fools of themselves by voting him back to the office from which he resigned in such a silly manner.

CONGRESSMAN SPEER, of Georgia, elected as an Independent Democrat, says he will vote for the Republicans in the organization of the House. Of course he will, and if he could vote for a worse party, he would do it. Your Independent Democrat is at heart the meanest Republican he can be.

THE dead lock in the New York Legislature continues. Conkling and Platt should hold their own, while the Democrats, although they are unable to elect one of their own party, hold the key to the situation. We hope, for our part, that they will in no event vote for Roscoe and Tommie.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Nine men have been hanged by lynch-ers in Arkansas within a month.

—The trial of the Star-route swindlers have been postponed till September.

—Edward F. Cantrill, father of the Lt.-Governor, died in Fayette on Saturday last, aged 73.

—A statue of General John C. Breckinridge, costing \$12,000, is to be erected at Lexington.

—Thomas Garfield, an uncle of the President, was killed by the cars near Cleveland Wednesday.

—Col. Cash, who killed Major Shannon in a duel in South Carolina about a year ago, has been acquitted.

—It is said that \$100,000,000 will be required to pay the pensions next year. This year \$70,000,000 will be expended.

—Owing to a disappointment in getting his new press the Courier-Journal will not issue its new eight-page form till July 1st.

—The County Judge of Fayette has decided that razors are deadly weapons, and has held a negro for carrying one concealed.

—Only twelve of the veterans of the War of 1812 were present at their annual reunion at Paris, Saturday. Their ages ran from 85 to 97.

—Kentucky justice is really a farce. Our officers acknowledge that at present it is almost impossible to punish crime of any kind. [Courier-Journal.]

—In an interview ex-Governor Seymour said: "I have very little faith in men who quit preaching for politics, and General Garfield is no exception to the rule."

—In Rhea county, Tenn., Rev. Lewis Moore, aged 70 years, and whose extreme piety excited great respect, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for five years for incest.

—A playful Georgia maiden pointed a pistol at her lover and asked him to let her shoot. He let her, but when in hell he lifted up his eyes and found himself in torment he wished she had not been so playful funny.

—Hayes issued 1,920 pardons within four years, or an average of forty per cent. Applications have continued to come in at the same rate since the 4th of March, but General Garfield has issued but two pardons up to date.

—Prisoners acquitted of homicide on the plea of insanity ought to be confined for life in retreats for the insane. It is possible to conceive of cases in which this might be a hardship, but it is necessary for the public safety. [Covington Commonwealth.]

—Commissioner Raum is making his annual examination of all the collection officers under the Internal Revenue Bureau. He expects to show that during his administration \$600,000,000 of revenue were collected without the loss of a dollar by defalcation.

—The Allenville Gazette says: Another such administration would bring an unredemptible disgrace upon our State. Gamblers and penitentiary convicts are the favored ones of this philanthropist, and when he retires from the Governor's chair such characters as these will say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

—Col. Tom Buford, the murderer of Judge Elliott, walked out of the Anchorage Asylum, a few days ago and went to Louisville, where he called on a number of old friends. He was subsequently taken back to the Asylum. The keeper of the establishment evidently does not regard him as insane, else he would keep a closer watch on him.

—A fire broke out in the Courier Journal paper stock room Wednesday night at 11:30, causing a loss of material of about \$7,000, a greater portion of which being caused by the deluge of water poured into the burning room. There was such commotion among the printers that the early edition, which goes South, did not get off on the regular train.

—Some idea of the importance of the office of Collector of the Port of New York can be had when it is stated that he collects in a year, on an average, one hundred and sixty millions of dollars in duties and tonnage. He issues clearances and landing permits in the course of one year to merchandise valued at not far from a thousand millions of dollars; in fact, he passes in and out, the bulk of America's foreign commerce.

—The Trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad have decided to lease the road, and have adopted a form of lease.

—Huntington is preparing to connect the Kentucky Central with the Big Sandy and to change the gauge of the former road to the latter, which is 4 feet, 8 1/2 inches.

—The Pensacola and Atlantic R. R. Co. will receive proposals for the construction of the first 25 miles of its road west of Chattahoochee, Florida, to be opened July 15th.

—The midsummer celebration of St. John's Day, at Louisville, is a grand success. The entertainment is giving great satisfaction to the 12,000 people in attendance.

—The Court of Appeals of Kentucky has decided that a railroad company is not responsible for injuries inflicted upon passengers by accidents occasioned by unavoidable causes.

—The demand for laborers to build new railroads in Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska and Dakota has caused a considerable increase in wages, in some cases contractors offering \$3.50 per day for laborers, \$2.50 for carpenters and \$2 for shovellers.

—The Court of Appeals has decided that the old Kentucky law which makes it possible to sentence a man to imprisonment for life on his third conviction for grand larceny, is unconstitutional, because the punishment is unusual.

—Six thousand dollars worth of season tickets, at \$10 each, were sold for the Chicago Seawater festival on the first day they were offered. It commences on the 29th, and tickets can now be had from Cincinnati to Chicago and return for \$5.00.

—There is no appropriation for the payment of store-keepers and gunders after the 20th of this month. Their services will still be retained, however, and the next Congress asked to make an appropriation and meet the emergency.

—The supply of money in the banks is short, and there is an active demand for it by all classes of business men, which indicates improved business activity. The distilleries are using very large amounts in the purchase of grain. [Post.]

—The jury in the libel suit of ex-Governor Bishop against the Cincinnati Gazette returned a verdict for \$500 for the plaintiff Wednesday. The suit was based on charges made against Bishop while he was Governor by the Gazette, and he had sued for \$50,000 damages.

—The Cincinnati and Southeastern Railroad has advertised for bids on masonry and grading of the road between Newport and Augusta, Ky. This would indicate that the building of the road is to be pushed forward, in which event it will doubtless prove somewhat of an obstacle to the Huntington interests.

—Gov. Blackburn has at last been officially notified of the vacancy in the Court of Appeals, caused by the death of Judge Coffey, and has ordered an election to fill it, to occur on the first Monday in August.

—The Court of Appeals has decided that the Governor has not the power to make a temporary appointment.

—It is amusing, and at the same time it is provoking, to see the puerile attacks made upon Senator Beck by some of our Kentucky newspapers. Although Kentucky has many great and good men, it would be hard to find a substitute for the straight-forward, unflinching and imperturbable Beck. [Herald.]

—On the 1st of April last there were 1,840 postoffices in the several States and Territories subject to Presidential appointment. Of these, eighty-three paid \$3,000 per annum and upward; 404 paid from \$2,000 to \$2,999; and 1,353 from \$1,000 to \$1,999. The remaining army of postmasters are appointed by the Postmaster-General.

—An astronomer says: "As the moon will be at her inferior conjunction on the 25th, and as the planets will be but a few degrees out of conjunction, I would advise seamen to get their vessels into safe harbors until that date be passed. Terrific gales, accompanied by hail, will blow from the northeast all along the Atlantic coast; brilliant showers of meteors will occur; especially within the tropics; tides will be unusually high in the West Indies; and hurricanes will prevail on the East side of the Rocky Mountains. The month of July will be excessively hot, owing to the heated atmosphere returning from the equatorial regions."

—J. W. Powell, of whose wonderful cure we told some time ago, has used Theodore Stewart, editor of the Mt. Sterling Democrat, for \$5,000 libel for publishing the following: "An Ingrate Patient." "Don't, for a moment, suppose us to doubt the efficacy of 'Pink Cottage' as a panacea for all ills, imaginary or real, but we should remark that one Mr. Powell, of Bath county, whose wonderful cure was heralded abroad, and who stated that his recovery was due to the fact that when all else had failed his hopes were taken on to the rosy side of the 'Pink Cottage' case in the city last Court Day, gloriously drunk, making merry, we suppose, with his friends over his timely rescue from death. The 'Cottage' may have worked a miracle with his weak, attenuated frame, but the healing effects did not sink deep enough to purge the evil out of his ungrateful heart." Mr. Powell claims that he can prove by over 100 men that he was not even slightly under the influence of strong drink then or at any time since his cure.

—Our reporter, Mr. J. B. Dunlap, left yesterday with a party to walk to Mammoth Cave. He only took time to tell us that Hon. Paul J. Donaghy was re-nominated for the Legislature by acclamation, after Mr. Thos. McRoberts had withdrawn his name as a candidate.

—Mr. Donaghy is for the reelection of Senator Beck. Married, on the 23d, Robert Hann to Miss Mary Dowd, daughter of the late Dr. William Dowd.

—We condense the following from the Advocate: Thomas McRoberts has been elected President of the Farmers National Bank, in place of James G. Cecil, deceased. James Liston sold his farm of fifty acres, two miles from town, on the Shakerstown pike, at \$75 per acre to Mrs. Pauline A. W. Eastman lost \$1,500 worth of wheat by storm. J. G. Cecil will give his wife \$3,000, and to Charles P. Cecil the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars in trust "to be invested and held by him for the use of my beloved wife, Margaret S. Cecil, for and during the period of her natural life, the interest only to be paid to her." He confirms and approves the advancements of seventy-two thousand dollars to each of his children, and desires the residue of his estate to be distributed between his six children, share and share alike.

—The Trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad have decided to lease the road, and have adopted a form of lease.

—Huntington is preparing to connect the Kentucky Central with the Big Sandy and to change the gauge of the former road to the latter, which is 4 feet, 8 1/2 inches.

—The Pensacola and Atlantic R. R. Co. will receive proposals for the construction of the first 25 miles of its road west of Chattahoochee, Florida, to be opened July 15th.

—The midsummer celebration of St. John's Day, at Louisville, is a grand success. The entertainment is giving great satisfaction to the 12,000 people in attendance.

—The Court of Appeals of Kentucky has decided that a railroad company is not responsible for injuries inflicted upon passengers by accidents occasioned by unavoidable causes.

—The demand for laborers to build new railroads in Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska and Dakota has caused a considerable increase in wages, in some cases contractors offering \$3.50 per day for laborers, \$2.50 for carpenters and \$2 for shovellers.

—The Court of Appeals has decided that the old Kentucky law which makes it possible to sentence a man to imprisonment for life on his third conviction for grand larceny, is unconstitutional, because the punishment is unusual.

—Six thousand dollars worth of season tickets, at \$10 each, were sold for the Chicago Seawater festival on the first day they were offered. It commences on the 29th, and tickets can now be had from Cincinnati to Chicago and return for \$5.00.

—There is no appropriation for the payment of store-keepers and gunders after the 20th of this month. Their services will still be retained, however, and the next Congress asked to make an appropriation and meet the emergency.

CINCY COUNTY.

Liberty.

—Last Sunday A. C. Tabor was called home to kill a large snake that had gotten into his house.

—Squire James R. Dunn, one of our oldest and most honored citizens, died of Consumption on the 17th. He was a useful man and his loss will be felt by all.

—All Southern and Central Kentucky is solid for Gen. Frank Woolford, for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and Casey will open the ball by instructing for him on the fourth Monday (County Court day) in July.

—There will be a dancing picnic near the Catholic Chapel on the fourth day of July. The platform has been built and a good string band from Lebanon employed. Everybody is invited. And we understand that on the same day there will be a picnic near Zimmerman's Mill.

—William Besty and Allen Combs had a fight in the Western part of the county on the 15th, in which Combs mangled Besty's head with a gun. The cause of the trouble was an old feud that has been existing for years between the two families. Combs has not been arrested up to the time of this writing. Besty is expected to die.

—Circuit Court began on Monday, the 13th, and after the grand jury were charged the absence of Judge Owens, and has the candidates made speeches. The criminal docket was then called. William Coffey, charged with shooting Bill Brown, was acquitted; George Stroud, of color, charged with maiming, was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. Judge Denny held Court all day, on account of the absence of Judge Owens, and has held business along as rapidly as possible, holding Court from twelve to fourteen hours every day.

—William Carson, formerly of Stanford, but now of Cincinnati, has taken a position in the store of P. W. Napier as salesman. Joseph Stone and Johnny Tanner attended Columbia Commencement.

—Miss Mollie Hays, a beautiful young lady from Jamestown, passed through here last week, on her return from school. Prof. S. M. Williams' school will close in about two weeks. He will teach the Fall school at this place. J. F. McBeath, our handsome druggist, will be married on the 15th of July to a very wealthy young lady of Tennessee. F. C. Whipp, G. R. Wilkinson and C. L. Napier attended the Middleburg Commencement.

—The various Sunday Schools of this vicinity will hold a union picnic on the grounds of the Christian Church on Saturday, July 24. All are cordially invited to come and bring their baskets well filled.

—Mrs. Nancy Coffey, a most excellent lady, has been afflicted several years with ovarian tumor. Hearing of the marvelous cures in answer to the prayers of faith, she has visited Pink Cottage two or three times, and now believes that through faith she has been made whole. She is certainly most improved, if not entirely healed.

—Mrs. Rebecca Moore, a very aged lady, who has been sick more than a year, is not expected to survive very many days. Rev. Samuel A. Butt, formerly a resident of this place, but now of Butler county, Kansas, is visiting his children and old friends. He preached at the Christian Church on Sunday morning last, and at the Methodist Church in the afternoon.

—The first annual session of Middleburg Seminary held its closing exercises in the Baptist Church on the evening of the 17th. As previously announced, an attendance fee was charged, to be used toward the completion of the Seminary. The amount realized was \$71. The pupils acquitted themselves admirably, and the audience was well entertained. One of the most prominent features of the evening was the delightful music dispensed by an improvised band. The new Board of Trustees have employed Prof. G. K. Waters for the next school year.

—At a regular meeting of the Board of Trustees of Middleburg Seminary, June 18, 1881, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to Prof. G. K. Waters for the interest he has taken in behalf of the Seminary, and for the promotion of the cause of education in our midst.

Resolved, That we, in behalf of the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity, tender the Baptist Church gratitude for the use of their house of worship, for the Commencement exercises of Prof. Waters' school. H. M. McANICHES, Chairman. Dr. J. T. WALKLEY, Secretary.

—Since the late rains and sunshine weeds are on the rampage in the rustic districts.

—One Jones, a trifling, drunken fellow, came to this place one day this week, and getting drunk, went to sleep on the street, when Henry Lamert, a carpenter, gave him a nice coat of black paint. Said Lamert paid \$5 for his fun.

—James Denton, Attorney, had twenty-five dollars' worth of breeches, shirts, etc., stolen from him by a negro boy working at his father's house. The theft was committed this morning, and the thief has skipped out for parts unknown.

—Charles Hunter, of color, has been fighting with the cross ties and rails of the C. S. the last few days until a wreck was the result. Charles, getting deep in his cups, gave the whole thing away, when the law, tumbling to the racket, caught the festive young cuss and placed him behind the bars of the Sheppard castle, from whence he will proceed in a few days to the capital of the State.

—The bastardy case of the Rev. S. G. Pollard is now pending in the County Court, and it is attracting the attention of the whole country. Bro. Pollard is a man of God, and of course will come out all O. K.

—Mt. Vernon Department.

SAM. M. BURDETT, Editor.

—Mrs. Sarah Welch is having her store-room and dwelling-house dressed with a new coat of paint. John Young is superintending the work.

—W. H. Albright has selected J. B. Fish as a Deputy Sheriff. The selection is a good one. Mr. J. W. Miller now occupies the Circuit Clerk's office, acting as Deputy for W. M. Fish. His appointment is a great convenience.

—A first-class teacher, desiring a good situation, might find something to his advantage by writing to the Trustees of the Public School at this place. No, except he be a No. 1, and willing to use a considerable amount of industry, need open a correspondence.

—John Proctor, a white boy, was arrested, Tuesday, and tried for beating a little negro named Wallace Lackey over the head. He was found guilty of a breach of the peace and adjudged to pay a fine of one dollar. There is already an uncollected fine of \$5 standing over Johnny's head.

—The good people of Lancaster, are complaining that no flies have come to see them this year. Something of the same sort is reported from Stanford. No such complaints are heard here. The fly crop is, by no means, a failure; on the contrary it is about 25 per cent. greater than in any former year.

—Another heavy storm passed over the Southern portion of the county, Monday evening. The wind blew great gusts and the rain fell in torrents. The damage does not appear to have been great, but the continued wet weather is causing a vast superfluity of weeds to grow uninterrupted among the corn rows.

—One result of Brother Barnes' meeting in Manchester was about forty additions to the Christian Church. The Methodist and Presbyterian Churches also received additions to their membership. Rev. Green Clay Smith expects to visit the place soon and organize a Baptist Church. Everybody thoroughly awakened, religiously, and "Praise the Lord" is heard on every hand.

—In one of the school districts in Jackson county, the other day, the Trustees employed a teacher whom they required to obligate himself in writing not to drink a drop of whiskey nor to marry while the school session lasted. A violation of either condition operates his instant dismissal. A teacher employed by them some time ago married before he had taught a month and neglected the school for his wife. They don't propose to be caught in that way again.

—Next Monday will be County Court Day. On that day the gentlemen called Magistrates will meet in solemn convocation to settle with the Sheriff, receive the delinquent list, and fix the county levy for the present year. On a special finding by the Grand Jury at the last term of Circuit Court, a rule was issued against these same individuals to show cause at the next term why they do not provide a sufficient jail for the county. They will probably at their meeting next Monday cogitate somewhat upon an answer to said rule.

—It's about time a halt was called in the whiskey-drinking and pistol-carrying business in this community. Whiskey is sold just as if there were no laws against its sale; men drink it just as if their stomachs were lined with copper, while the habit of carrying pistols affects every body. It is commonly reported that every small boy in Mt. Vernon has from one to three pistols. Public sentiment on whiskey and pistols is rotten and corrupt. Let a halt be called all along the line. Let's, every man, lay aside our pistols and quit drinking for a month, and see if we don't feel, and times don't become, better.

—Some weeks ago a gentleman in Mississippi shipped a young alligator to Capt. Tom Hutchinson, the freight conductor on this "run." Tom deposited his pet in the pond in Capt. Jack Adams' field near town. The young stranger from Southern swamps grew and flourished and afforded much fun for the boys. The other day a man, who lives near Hyattsville, in Garrard county, who had been out to work on the railroad extension, was returning, and seeing the alligator, drew his pistol, shot and killed it. Inquires set on foot have resulted in obtaining the man's name. He will be indicted by the next Grand Jury for carrying concealed weapons, and for any other offense of which he may have been guilty.

Captain Hutchinson expresses a determination to spend any sum necessary to have him prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

—ABOUT THE TEACHERS.—Prof. A. G. Lovell will teach the common school at Livingston this Fall. W. C. Mullins will train the young idea how to shoot in the brains of the Pine Hill juveniles. Of course, S. H. Martin will have charge of the youngsters at Brodhead. They have been so long following his efficient guidance that they can't spell "Baker" without him. John W. Brown's devotion to the practice of law, will not allow him to darken the doors of a school-room this year. He will be missed from the roll of teachers. S. P. Owens is making too much money selling sewing machines, and is finding that business much too pleasant for him to think of again playing pedagogue. Another good teacher gone from the ranks. Nearly all the old teachers will be found at their stamping grounds. They resume labor this year in the blessed hope that the figure in the per capita will become larger. Here's hoping they may not be disappointed.

—ABOUT PEOPLE.—Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Thompson, and Miss Jael Redd left here for Louisville, Tuesday morning. They will spend the gala week in the Falls City. Mr. Eugene Snodgrass, a student of Kentucky University, is spending vacation with his relatives here. Capt. B. F. Holman, of Manchester, is here on legal business. Mr. James Thompson is at home from Glen Mary, Tenn. Mr. R. C. Wyatt, an insurance agent from Knox county, is here canvassing for policies. He is meeting with considerable success.

Mr. Wyatt represents some Pennsylvania companies, concerning whose solvency some question was raised a short time ago. He is now provided with attested copies of the charters and other documentary evidences of the soundness of the policies. J. H. Fish of Crab Orchard, paid a visit to his brothers in this county this week. Walker Newcomb, an industrious colored man, formerly of this place, is now located at Hazel Patch, Laurel county. He spent last Sunday here, and gave evidence of his good sense by subscribing for the INTERIOR JOURNAL before he left.

—That immunity from violence and bloodshed, which we have enjoyed so long, has been rudely broken. Last Saturday another homicide occurred to stain the already crimson pages of Rockcastle's history. On that day, James Hasty, who lives on the Somerset road, came into Mt. Vernon and began to pour liquid hell into his stomach. He took offense at some trivial remark addressed to him by Ike Hysinger, began to abuse Hysinger and wanted to waste into him, but was prevented by Andrew Sutton. Afterwards, he searched for Hysinger at several places in the town and finally found him at the depot, but did not molest him. About five o'clock, he started home in company with Andrew Sutton. They were overtaken a short distance from town by Andrew Baker, a boy about seventeen years of age. Sutton left the two together near Mt. Guthrie, where he turned off in another road. He had gone but two or three hundred yards when he heard three pistol

shots. He went on his way thinking they had only been fired in sport. These shots were also heard by some men in a field near by. As soon as they were fired, Hasty was seen riding alone toward Mt. Vernon. On the way he met James McKenzie and told him that Andrew Baker was shot. Hasty came on to town and summoned a doctor and Baker's brother, McKenzie rode quick as he could to the scene of the shooting and found Baker lying by the roadside dead. The doctor arrived and examined the body. Death resulted from a pistol ball which entered the chest a little in front of and below the right arm. The ball went straight, in a slightly diagonal line, across the chest and did not come out. Baker's pistol, one of the "Bull Dog" pattern, was found in his pocket with all the chambers loaded. Hasty was arrested and his trial set for Tuesday. He claims that in shooting at a tree he had shot Baker accidentally. At his trial the above facts were elicited. His attorneys were Isaac Stewart, J. N. & J. W. Brown. The County Attorney was assisted in the prosecution by Capt. B. F. Holman. The Court decided to hold the prisoner to answer the charge of involuntary manslaughter and suffered him to give bail in the sum of \$250 for his appearance. He gave bond with J. N. Brown and John McMillan as his bondsmen and was discharged. The trial attracted considerable interest. Hasty is about 19 years of age and has been married but a few months. When arrested, his pistol, of a nondescript pattern, calibre 32, was found in his pocket, with four of the chambers empty.

Correspondence Mt. Vernon Department.

—BRODHEAD.—Carn crops in this section are generally delayed on account of the recent rains. Several persons of this place anticipate joining the excursion from Louisville to Niagara on the 5th of July. There is to be a wedding near this place at an early date, and no mistake about it. The long-talked-of telephone is in operation between Dr. Burdett's cottage and J. H. Albright's store. Miss Belle Tyree, of Stanford, the pretty and intelligent daughter of Eld. W. T. Tyree, spent Sunday here. Misses Susie Woolyard and Ellen Frith have gone to Crab Orchard on a business trip. W. B. Smith has returned from Fort Wayne, Ind. J. H. Albright, who has been absent in Boyle and Casey counties drumming for the tobacco manufacturing, has returned, looking somewhat like a man who had been lost. R. T. Hemphill is in Louisville this week.

FOR SALE!

TWO NO. 1 COPPER STILLS AND 30 TUBS, with good worms, fastenings and all necessary appliances. A bargain for somebody. W. H. ALBRIGHT, Address, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

J. W. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

